

This Season's Collar Will Be High and Ornate.

Each season some particular part of a woman's costume receives special attention at the hands of the modiste. This year it is the collar that has had bestowed upon it more than its share of elaboration. And not the front of the collar, as one would naturally suppose, but the direct back.

The newest collar is apt to surprise the casual observer. If only a front view of the wearer is caught it appears very insignificant, and frequently quite ordinary, but let the young person who wears it turn her back upon the crowd and the collar immediately attracts attention. It towers well over the face in front and is turned up abruptly in the back, where they are banked with flowers. The effect of the soft lace of the highest frill of the collar mingling with the blossoms of the hat is sure to be pretty. That the effect is also exceedingly novel adds only to its popularity.

The new collars may be made of one material or five, according to the style of the gown with which they are worn and, incidentally the condition of the wearer's bank account. Fashionable modistes are making them up in a great variety. Some are filmy gauze and chiffon creations, trimmed lavishly with soft frills of lace, while others are of plaited satin, stiff and straight in effect, and adorned with a jeweled buckle or a velvet rosette.

One collar in particular, recently designed consists of a rather low black velvet stock in front which develops at the back into a remarkable affair of lace frills and

ribbon velvet loops. One lace frill is in white and the other in black, and they reach quite up to the flowers which nestle at the back of the hat. The velvet loops are caught at the nape of the neck by a glistening buckle studded with rhinestones and mock emeralds.

With the taffeta silk gowns are worn these high collars made of gauze edged with inch wide taffeta ribbon matching the silk of the gown.

The new embossed chiffonette which is scattered with flowers is an excellent material for these collars, as it is not only especially pretty, but has more body to it than chiffon; consequently, it remains longer in the approved up-standing position.

Frou-frou crepe, another novelty among the new filmy fabrics, is much used for these collars. It has a decidedly crinkled appearance, with the addition of an indistinct flared effect in the weave. It comes in all the delicate colors, and is also strewn with flowers. Persian printed mousseline is also effective for making these collars.

With the organdie and dimity gowns there are high collars to match the frocks. As a rule they are not made with a straight ribbon band in front, but are cut a trifle low, the high ruffle at the back, diminishing in size as it extends toward the front, till it ends in a tiny ruffle either side of the throat.

When the high collars are made of expensive fabrics they are apt to be adorned with jeweled ornaments. Sometimes it is a brilliant buckle caught among the laces, and then again it will be an enameled butterfly or perhaps a dainty miniature mounted as a button.

An adaptation of this high-standing fanciful collar is now seen on the most exclusive shirt waists. It is nothing but a severely simple ribbon stock in front, but when it reaches the direct back it shoots up in a series of stiff, straight plaits, in effect much like a narrow, half-closed fan. The plaiting reaches so far up the head that it cannot fail to attract attention.

The Man Whose Heart Beats Before His Own Eyes.

HERE is a man whose heart can be seen as clearly as his hand. The wonderful organ chafes life to all his body pulses before his eyes.

He can see the expansion and contraction of its muscles, the action of its valves and even the rise and fall of the lung around it as clearly as an ordinary man can see his finger tips.

The case of John J. Norris, who lives at No. 215 Park avenue, Hoboken, N. J., is one of the most interesting curiosities that have ever been brought to the attention of surgical science. The man has a hole in his left side through which his heart and a portion of his lung can be plainly seen, and for five years the case has been under the observation of physicians.

Norris is a tall man of slender build, possessing a cheerful temperament and unusual vitality. He was born in South Brooklyn in January, 1860, is married and has two daughters, aged eleven and nine years. He is a boiler maker by trade, and worked for ten years in the iron works at the foot of West Twenty-first street, in this city. At that time he enjoyed excellent health, and through careful living had built up a rugged, strong physique.

In January, 1890—he was then thirty years old—he was attacked with pleurisy. He consulted Dr. Fisher, of No. 707 Washington street, Hoboken, who, recognizing it as a case of extraordinary severity, sent him to St. Mary's Hospital, in Hoboken, where he remained for three months. During that time nearly six quarts of water were taken from his lungs.

The treatment failed to cure him and he went to the Vanderbilt Clinic, where the surgeons advised him to submit to an operation.

On November 8 he went to Roosevelt Hospital, where, six days later, Dr. Charles McBurney performed an operation. Norris was under ether for nearly two hours, and during that time one of the most delicate operations known to surgery was performed.

An opening, four inches in diameter, was made in his left side, directly over the region of the heart. Through

this large section of four ribs were sawed off and removed until the seat of the disease was revealed. After that the treatment was simple, and in the course of a week Norris was cured of pleurisy. But the opening in his side did not heal, and never will heal, and it remains to-day in almost the same condition that it was in after the operation. The edges have healed, leaving a clean and apparently healthy opening, but there is nothing whatever between the pulsing heart and the open air save a light, translucent tissue.

Norris remained in the hospital for five months. When he came out he was too weak to resume his trade of boiler making, so he found employment at polishing mirrors. He has been working these five years in the shop of George H. Budanthurst & Son, at No. 8 Howard street. A few weeks ago there was a fire in this shop which threw most of the workmen out of employment. Norris, however, was retained as a night watchman and that is what he is doing to-day.

Every day since he left the hospital, nearly six years ago, Norris has gone to the Chambers Street—how the Hudson Street—Hospital, to have a fresh bandage wrapped around his waist, as if to keep the heart in its place. This bandage is always twenty-four feet long, and is wound tightly around his body. A moment's figuring reveals the fact that over eight miles of bandages have already been used upon him.

Hundreds of physicians have called at Norris's house in Hoboken during these five years to see this curious sight. The action of the heart is visible to the naked eye. You can also plainly see the rising and falling of the lung as he breathes.

When he mounts the stairs quickly or exerts himself in any way the increase in the activity of the heart is readily perceived. He takes pains, however, to indulge in no violent exercise, for it might prove dangerous. In rainy or cloudy weather, Norris feels what he calls "rheumatic pains," around his heart. Otherwise he is in excellent health and does not suffer any inconvenience from his peculiar condition.



Filmy Gauze and Chiffon Collars for Women.

DOINGS OF SOCIETY

THERE has been quite an influx of smart people to town from all quarters, but only to get out of it again as speedily as possible, and for the next two months, if you wish to follow New York society, you will find it at the fashionable London hotels, or on the boulevards, in the Bois, or the smart cafes and theatres of Paris. The passenger lists of the great Atlantic liners read like the elite directory, and, with the exception of the few well known people socially, who for some cause can't get away, or prefer staying at home to enjoy a breathing spell of rational outdoor enjoyments before plunging into the vortex of Newport, Bar Harbor and other swell watering resorts, all the rest of the world have taken themselves to the other side for new ideas, new clothes, and possibly new international complications.

The sky was blue, the air was balmy and the lilac bushes were tipped with green in honor of last week's brides, of whom there were a goodly number. On Tuesday the Lefferts-Alten wedding was celebrated at Calvary Church by the newly ordained Bishop Satterlee, of Washington, D. C., and former rector of Calvary. Old Calvary decorates well, and is an effective scene for a wedding. On this occasion the combination of Ascension lilies and Jonquils was especially happy, as the effect of color was carried out in the bridesmaids' Marie Antoinette gowns of white mousseline de sole over jonquil yellow satin, topped by picture hats of white straw covered with yellow ostrich feathers. Over the left arm of each was slung a flat basket filled with yellow flowers tied with great bows of yellow satin ribbon. The maid of honor was Miss Elsie Lefferts, and the bridesmaids were Miss May Lefferts, Miss Hayes, Miss Obertoyffer, Miss Fales, Miss Crane and Miss Coles. The groom was attended by his brother, Mr. H. Trowbridge Allen, and the ushers were Messrs. Winthrop Melvin, Williams, Rogers, Hart, Brown and Vorst.

The Taylor-Baldwin wedding at Mamor-neck on Wednesday was an extremely pretty affair. Miss Taylor is the youngest daughter of Mr. Alexander Taylor, Jr., a son of Mr. Baldwin is a son of Joseph C. Baldwin, of New York. The guests arrived by special and were driven from the station to the church, which was profusely decorated with lilies and tropical foliage. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Leonidas Baldwin, of Maryland, an uncle of the bridegroom, assisted by Dr. Bancroft. The bride wore white satin. The maid of honor, Miss Alexandria Taylor, wore pale green mousseline de sole and carried a large bunch of white daisies. Indeed, the color motif of the affair was green and white, the bridesmaids' gowns being white with trimmings of green, and large pale green straw hats, ornamented with ostrich plumes. The bridesmaids, four in number, were Miss Merson, Miss Rathbone, Miss Brewster, Miss and Miss Marjorie. Miss Baldwin was attended by Mr. Strange, and the ushers wore Messrs. French, Clarke, Howes, Duran and McEwan. After the ceremony there was a reception and breakfast at "Christiana," the home of the bride's parents.

A marriage which will take place in Rome shortly is that of Mr. S. A. Abbott to Miss Maria Dexter, of Boston.

Among other weddings of special interest to the world of society were those of Miss Lillian Talming and Mr. John Murray Mitchell, which took place on Wednesday at 4 p. m., at the home of the bride's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Talming, of Jordan-street, Brooklyn. Many guests were expressed that on account of the bride's family being in mourning Mr. Mitchell's wedding had to be both quiet and small. Only the most intimate friends of the parties concerned were invited. That of Miss Suzanne Dillon, daughter of ex-Judge and Mrs. John Forest Dillon, to Mr. Gerard Warriner, of England, was celebrated at St. Bartholomew's Church, also on Wednesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Warriner will sail on Saturday for a couple of months' Continental journeying, prior to settling at Eastbourne, England.

Mrs. Charles Tracy Barney, of Thirty-third street, gave a dinner last evening in

honor of Miss Azuba Barney and her fiancé, Mr. Reginald Jaffray.

One of the most widely discussed weddings of the week was that of Mrs. Sloane and Mr. Barclay, which took place quietly on Thursday at the home of Mrs. Sloane. A man should feel much complimented when a woman gives up a fortune for him, as did Mrs. Sloane for Mr. Barclay; but I should think that misgivings might arise and a besetting doubt, "Am I really worth as much as that?"

Mrs. Arthur Dodge gave a dance for the Yale University Glee and Banjo Club on Friday evening.

Mrs. Charles E. Fellow, Mrs. Newbold Edgar, Mrs. Trevor L. Park, Mrs. George Bird and Mrs. Oliver Harriman, Jr., are the committee for the bicyclic tea, which will be given at Claremont on May 2 for the benefit of the Burnham Industrial Farm, a most worthy charity, but which, like most charities, stands perennially in need of benefits. The names of the committee insure a social success, and the class of fashion will gather in good, round numbers.

Weddings announced to take place in the near future are those of Miss Azuba Barney, daughter of Mrs. Arthur L. Barney, of Irvington-on-Hudson, to Mr. Reginald Jaffray, at the Church of the Heavenly Rest, on April 21; of Miss Edna Earl Johnson, daughter of Mr. Edward Hibberd Johnson, of Madison avenue, to Mr. George Quintard Palmer, at St. Agnes Chapel, on April 22; of Miss Emily Lorillard Morris, daughter of Mr. Fordham Morris, to Mr. Rolan Horace Gallatin, son of Mr. Frederic Gallatin, in Trinity Chapel, on April 28; on April 29, at St. Bartholomew's Church, and Miss Lilla Thorne to Mr. James Blackstone Taylor.

The Field and Turf Club, which is one of the most exclusive organizations of its sort extant, its number being limited to two hundred, proposes to make as much of a success out of the social side of Morris Park as their associates in the Racing Association have out of the track part of the affair. It is true that Morris Park is inland, but its surroundings are extremely picturesque, especially in the Spring and Autumn, and it is just far enough away to make a pleasant outing in the saddle, on the box seat or astride the flying wheel, and the clubhouse, its appliances and fittings leave nothing to be desired. Certainly Mr. Perry Belmont and Howland Robbins, with the influential membership of the club behind them, should turn the social food in any direction they may desire.

The last meeting for the season of the Amusement Club will take place at Sherry's on Thursday, April 23.

An engagement of interest is that of Mr. Henry Lawrence Dawes, Jr., and Miss Katherine Pingree, which has just been announced in Pittsfield, Mass. Mr. Dawes is a son of Senator Dawes, and a young man of much ability. Miss Pingree is a daughter of Thomas Pingree, who was one of the brightest members of the Massachusetts bar. Miss Pingree is very handsome, and has been popular in society in the Berkshire for several years.

The attempt last year by the Boston Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals to prove that polo playing is great cruelty does not seem to have affected the men who "play the game," as there never was such an array of diminutive bangtail beasts in the country as may be seen this Springtime at Hempstead, Cedarhurst, East Williston and Woodborough. They are of all sorts, from the brand new hot-blooded beast to the wise and experienced animal who, like Kipling's mauler cat, can play the game without a bludge. The indications are that the Long Island and Westchester players will be better mounted this year than in some seasons. Among the ponies of the season may be mentioned E. C. Trotter's string, some of a delightful coloration, with a few very good ones belonging to the Waterbury boys, and, of course, Foxhall Keene's sections, as that gentleman is too good a horseman ever to be found with indifferent mounts. The handpick which Mr. H. L. Herbert has brought out for the opening polo season contains the names of 271 players, belonging to no less than twenty clubs, to which must be added the new Washington club, which is largely made up of army officers, all of them men well

known in Washington society. The tournaments begin on June 1. When it is considered that polo is the most expensive of games, and that experienced ponies cost as high as \$800 each, it will be seen how popular the old Indian sport has grown in our Western land.

Cards are out for a ladies' day entertainment, with music and refreshments, at the Lotus Club, on Tuesday, April 21, at 2 o'clock.

A garden party in the heart of New York City in these days is, indeed, a novel sort of entertainment, for the gardens of yore have given place to piles of uninteresting but highly profitable brick and mortar. However, there are a few houses left with sufficient green surroundings to hold a flower sale for charity, and some time early in May the private grounds of Nos. 5, 7 and 9 East Thirty-seventh street will be the scene of a delightful entertainment, with a good cause and a good musical attachment added, to be held under the auspices of the associate alumnae of Barnard College. It will be an afternoon and evening affair, the grounds to be lighted up by electricity, shaded by Chinese lanterns of varied hues. The patronesses—a list of over one hundred in number—are made up of the most exclusive society women, among whom are Mrs. Astor, Mrs. Levi P. Morton, Mrs. Minerva, Mrs. John E. Parsons, Mrs. Van Rensselaer, Mrs. Winthrop, Mrs. Abrams Hewitt, etc., etc.

I once knew a large family of voyagers—there were a dozen of them at least, and they went to Europe and back persistently, but you never found more than two of them in one ship. They explained it by saying they did not desire to be all drowned at one time. The same idea seems to have occurred to some of our recently married couples and their friends. In the case of the Newbold Morris, Jr.'s, the bride's mother, Mrs. Lovatt Kingland, sailed on Wednesday, the young couple left the same day on the Germanic, and the groom's parents, the Newbold Morris, Sr.'s, will bring up the rear later on. The Alfred Conklings were also booked on the Germanic. On the New York, which carried off Mrs. Kingland, sailed Mrs. Louis T. Ostavaya with her mother, Mrs. J. C. Cooley, De Maunay Salvande, the French reader, and Mr. and Mrs. and Miss J. H. Willing.

An announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Cornelia Zabriske, daughter of Mrs. and Mr. Augustus Zabriske, of Thirty-fifth street, to Mr. William Temple Emmett. Mr. Emmett is a son of the historic Irish family which came here after the terrible year of '93, and who for well nigh a century have been

people of worth and note in all sorts of ways in their adopted land.

A meeting of the Danish Club took place on Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. George Schieffelin, No. 8 East Forty-fifth street.

An engagement whose announcement rather startled society was that of Mr. William Floyd-Jones and Miss Lillian Ferris, a step-daughter of Mr. Oscar Livingston. Mr. Floyd-Jones has been regarded as such a confirmed bachelor that the news of his engagement created quite a flutter among his fair friends and society in general.

The season may be said to have commenced at Newport, though so far only a few crocus buds are visible in the gardens, and the old familiar faces which are to be met on Bellevue avenue, have come simply on Spring cleaning thoughts intent, but there are signs of life and a general ripple of preparation in the air which means business. The coming season, from all present indications, will be a gay and brilliant one, and probably more extravagant than any of its predecessors. The John G. Heckschers, who are looking for a cottage for the season, will have the George B. McEllis as their guests. It will be remembered that Mr. McEllis married Miss Heckscher, daughter of the first Mrs. Heckscher. Also among the visitors of the week, sug-

How Busy Housewives Save Themselves Work.

The march of progress has effected these homely affairs, house-cleaning and moving, quite as much as it has more important events. Modern house-cleaning has no terrors, while moving has been brought down to a science by all sorts of moving companies, bric-a-brac packers, and people who have made it their profession to guarantee the safe removal and arrival of household goods and their arrangement in the new home in time for the family's approach.

There was a time not so long ago, when house-cleaning meant a reign of horror in the household; when rooms were denuded of the most ordinary conveniences, and people slept on dining tables and ate off refrigerators for a time, which often extended over weeks, while awaiting the return of carpets, curtains, or the tardy work of paper hangers or plumbers.

Moving was also an experience to blanch the brow and make life miserable for an extended period. The experiences of victims taking down and putting up stovepipes and tacking carpets in place, became one of the standard jokes with which the funny man beguiled the readers of comic weeklies. Broken fingers and injured dispositions always followed a moving experience, and the 1st of May was a day of doom.

But all that is past now, and the end-of-the-century housekeeper can go to Lakewood or Old Point Comfort, while her house-cleaning is going on, and can come back in a day or two to find her home in perfect order, or she can stay at home with equal facility, and enough men and women will be put to work upon the residence, from garter to collar, to make it perfectly sweet, and perhaps cleaner than if it had gone through the old-fashioned, long drawn-out system of house-cleaning.

It is simply marvellous to see how the work is done, and with what system everything is conducted. Carpets and curtains are taken up in short time and are sent off

on a truck to be cleaned and returned, and put down the same evening, if required. Bric-a-brac and silverware are given to competent hands for cleaning, and if any repairing or renewing is necessary, it is attended to. Linen closets are overhauled, clothing taken from closets and trunks, and shaken out and thoroughly aired. Cellars are uprooted and garrets overhauled, and the number of people making the work proceed so rapidly that it is a wonderful thing to see how much is accomplished in a short while.

"The principal trouble which we experience," said the superintendent of one of these moving and house-cleaning companies, "is to get thoroughly trustworthy persons to work for us in positions which are, of course, no more important than house-cleaning women, scrubbers, painters, etc. To finish up work promptly, as we do, it is necessary to turn a large force of men and women loose in a residence where there is valuable clothing, jewelry, etc.

"We make the strictest investigations as to honesty and ability. Then we have a man or woman stationed among the workers whose duty it is to look out for property. This person is held responsible for any loss or breakage, and we find that this plan is most successful.

"Moving is a much more serious undertaking than house-cleaning to the average householder. Perhaps the most difficult and important task is the packing. For this we have the most experienced people, paying high prices for their services. Costly china, cut glass and silver are packed in a way that makes breakage or damage an absolute impossibility.

"Men and women are usually sent in advance to clean the new residence and make everything in readiness for the arrival of the furniture. Carpets are put down and pictures hung, trunks unpacked and dishes and glassware put in place."

DURING THE WEEK.

gesting, as it were, the first flight of Spring birds, were Mrs. George L. Kives, Dr. O. H. Hayden, James Y. Parker, Mr. Wainwright and Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer, of Boston, who came to inspect the new addition she is having built to her spacious cottage on Bellevue avenue.

Newport has apparently bidden goodbye to the Louis L. Lorillards for the present, as they have sold out every foot of their Newport holdings, the so-called Dutch Garden, which was one of Miss Wolfe's pet fads, being the last to go. The total price paid the Lorillards for everything is nearly a million, which, as the honest miner would put it, "is not a bad cleanup." It was the intention of Mr. Lorillard to retain the Dutch Garden and build a cottage on the old site on his return from abroad, but it is now understood that he will live almost exclusively on the other side. Early cottage openings are those of the Louis McCaggs and the Edward Leroy Kings, while in a few days the W. W. Shermans and the Browns—the Harold Browns, the John Carter Browns and the John Nicholas Browns will shortly be in residence.

Besides opening its cottages and its new Country Club, and getting the Country Club polo grounds in order, the City-by-the-Sea is, to an extent, going to marry and be given in marriage, as in the early days of June Mr. Shafter Howard, of San Francisco, will marry Senator George Peabody Wetmore's cousin, Miss Mollie Hunter, and as I have before mentioned, the Barrett-

Knutt wedding will also be one of the special features of the season.

The Fordham Morris are preparing for their daughter's wedding by a series of lunches and dinners, given by the mother in honor of her daughter, Miss Emily Lorillard Morris, who, on the 28th inst., will become Mrs. Horace Gallatin, and also by the prospective bride herself, to her young friends, among whom are several young married women of the past season. On Tuesday last Mrs. Morris gave a very handsome dinner to twenty-four guests, and on Friday she also entertained a large party at luncheon.

I understand that the President draws the cycling line at the Cabinet ladies, but every one else in the swim rides, therefore a repetition of the names of the fair women who graced the grounds and verandas of the Van Ness mansion on the occasion of the drill and races held for the benefit of the Home for Incurables would be to reprint the Washington Blue Book. Among the ladies who rode well and went through the drill and evolutions directed by Lieutenant Stanton, and whose wheels were beautifully decorated, were Miss Boardman, Miss Biddle, Mrs. Henry May, Miss Colton, Miss Condit-Smith and Miss Kate Berry. The patronesses were Lady Pauncefort, Mme. Patenotre, Baroness Thielman, Mrs. Julian James, Mrs. McLean, Mrs. Wadsworth, Mrs. Wolcott and a number of other well-known ladies.

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SEDIJI OATMEAL SETS, 3 pieces (petite bowl and plate), 25c.
TATAKI CHOCOLATE POTS, beautiful floral decorations, high shape, \$2.00.
RUSTIC WOOD FOOT STOOLS, very artistic, reduced in price from \$3.00 to \$1.00.

BLUE AND WHITE UMBRELLA JARS, extra good value at \$1.50.

BLUE AND WHITE FLOWER VASES, reduced in price from \$1.00 to 50c. to close out.

FINE CREAM AND GOLD TEAPOTS, only \$1.00.

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